



SPACE ADVENTURES

EXTRA!! the BLUE BEETLE RETURNS!!!

SPACE ADVENTURES *presents*

No 14 **THE BLUE BEETLE**

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

10¢





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

THE PERILS OF BLUE BEETLE!

BREAK UP THE SOUND!
GIVE IT MORE REALITY!
WE WANT TO MAKE A
GOOD MOVIE OUT
OF THIS!

WITH A ROAR AND A SHRIEK, HOLLYWOOD, IN THE PERSON OF J. D. BELDER, THE FAMOUS MOTION PICTURE PRODUCER, DESCENDS ON DAN GARRET, ROOKIE COP WHO IS SECRETLY THE BLUE BEETLE! HERE IS THE BEHIND-THE-CAMERA STORY... AS THE MOST AMAZING ADVENTURES THAT THE BEETLE HAS PARTICIPATED IN ARE RECORDED IN A REALISTIC DOCUMENTARY FILM! THE CAMERAS ROLL, THE STUNT MEN LEAP, JOAN MASON IS HEAD OVER HEELS IN DANGER, AND THE BLUE BEETLE FIGHTS CRIME AS HE UNKNOWINGLY STARS IN THE EPIC FILM KNOWN AS THE ---

PERILS OF
BLUE
BEETLE!

OUR STORY BEGINS AWAY FROM DAN GARRET, MIKE MANNIGAN AND JOAN MASON. THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, IN HOLLYWOOD, TO BE EXACT, RIGHT OUTSIDE THE CONFERENCE ROOM OF STUPORENDOUS PICTURES, WHERE WE MEET J. D. BELDER, THE GREAT PRODUCER ---

TERRIBLE!
A GENUINE
CATASTROPHE!
I'LL BE RUINED
IF THIS EVER
LEAKS OUT!

BUT, J. D.,
WHAT'S
HAPPENED?
WHAT'S
GONE WRONG?

JUST TELL US,
J. D.! WE'LL
FIX EVERY-
THING!

CONFER
ROOM

I HAVE JUST SEEN, GENTLEMEN, BUT, BOSS, THE FIRST RUSHES OF THE BLUE BEETLE FILM THAT YOU ARE MAKING! TERRIBLE!

MADE FROM
REAL CASE
HISTORIES
INVOLVING THE
BLUE BEETLE!

SPACE ADVENTURES

GLOOM DESCENDED ON A SMALL PORTION OF THE HOLLYWOOD MOTION PICTURE WORLD, WHEN J.D. BELDER, PRODUCER AT STUPOR-ENDOUS PICTURES, EXPRESSED HIS DISLIKE FOR THE FIRST RUSHES OF THE FILM, THE... PERILS OF BLUE BEETLE!

RIGHT FROM POLICE FILES!

THEN YOU'VE HANDLED IT ALL WRONG! YOU'VE MADE LIFE LOOK LIKE A FAKE! YOU'VE RUINED SOMETHING THAT'S GOOD AND TRUE AND FINE!

WHY DIDN'T YOU HAVE CAMERAMEN IN THE CITY ON THE SPOT, RECORDING THE ADVENTURES OF BLUE BEETLE? WAIT! THAT'S AN IDEA!

QUIET, YOU! THE BOSS HAS AN IDEA!

B--BUT BUT---

WE'LL GO ON LOCATION TO THE BLUE BEETLE'S HOME-GROUND! WE'LL INVOLVE HIM IN A NUMBER OF HAZARDOUS ADVENTURES AND WE'LL RECORD IT WITH HIDDEN CAMERAS! HE WON'T EVEN KNOW A FILM'S BEING MADE! WE'LL DECEIVE HIM!

WE'LL REALLY GET AN AIR OF REALITY!

WHAT ABOUT NIKKA VARLA, THE GIRL WHO IS A DOUBLE FOR JOAN MASON? WILL WE USE HER?

YES-S-S! HMMM... BUT SHE MUSTN'T KNOW THAT BLUE BEETLE DOES NOT KNOW ABOUT THE RESCUES BEFOREHAND!

A FEW DAYS LATER, ON THE SET AT THE STUDIO OF STUPOR-ENDOUS PICTURES, NIKKA VARLA, JOAN MASON'S SCREEN DOUBLE, WAS GIVEN A PARTIAL PICTURE OF J.D. BELDER'S PLANS---

NIKKA, MY DARLING, IT'S A GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU! YOU'LL BE A STAR!

THERE'S NO DR. THE RESCUES ARE ALREADY WRITTEN INTO THE SCRIPT! AND THE BLUE BEETLE SAYS HE CAN HANDLE EVERY-ONE OF THEM!

SOUNDS FUNNY TO ME! A SMALL AD IN HOW CAN YOU GET THE PAPERS, MY DARLING, WAS OUR METHOD OF CONTACTING HIM!

SHE'S GOT TO BELIEVE IT! SHE WON'T GO THROUGH WITH IT, IF SHE FINDS OUT THE BLUE BEETLE DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT IT!

NIKKA, I'M GOING TO ARRANGE A DEAL FOR YOU TO SECRETLY TAKE JOAN MASON'S PLACE ON THE DAILY RECORD! IT'LL GIVE US MORE REALISM! A TRUE DOCUMENTARY!

YOU'RE SURE, NOW? BLUE BEETLE KNOWS HE'S SUPPOSED TO SAVE ME FROM THESE JAMS?

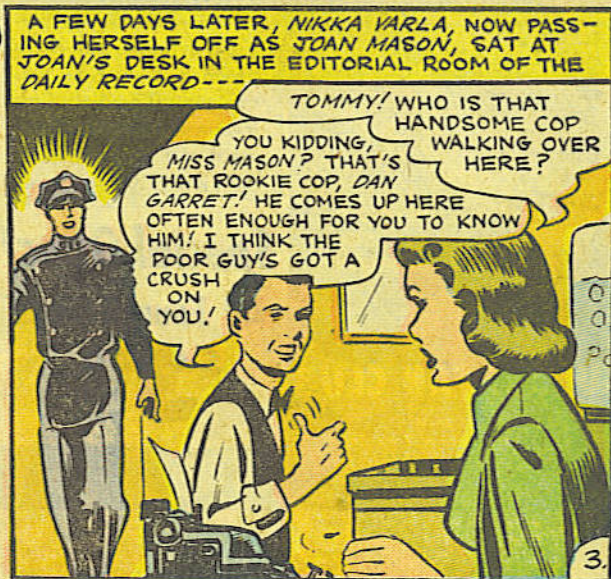
J.D. BELDER

SPACE ADVENTURES

WEEKS LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY RECORD, THE INFLUENCE OF HOLLYWOOD WAS MAKING ITSELF KNOWN--



A MOMENT LATER----



SPACE ADVENTURES



HOW ARE THINGS COMING ALONG, JOAN?

FINE, OFFICER GARRET, FINE!

J.D. MISSED UP ON THIS ONE!

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT HIM! AND HE DIDN'T GIVE ME A PICTURE OF HIM, EITHER, SO I COULD HAVE IDENTIFIED HIM!



ALWAYS KIDDING AROUND WITH FORMALITY, AREN'T YOU, JOAN? YOU KNOW I'D RATHER BE CALLED DAN ANYDAY THAN OFFICER GARRET! OH, LOOKS LIKE THE GREAT REPORTER IS DOING TYPING EXERCISES!

I---I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO WORK ON RIGHT NOW!

A FEW DAYS LATER, DAN GARRET WAS CRUISING AROUND THE CITY WITH HIS SIDE-KICK AND SENIOR OFFICER, MIKE MANNIGAN! THEY PULLED INTO THE CURB NEAR A LUNCH ROOM----

I'LL GRAB MY LUNCH NOW, MIKE! I'LL JUST MAKE IT A QUICK BITE, AND THEN I'LL COME OUT AND RELIEVE YOU!

FINE, DAN, ME BOY! I'LL KEEP THE RADIO ON WHILE YER INSIDE!



JOAN! I ALMOST DIDN'T SEE YOU!

HELLO, DAN! HELLO THERE, MIKE! HOW ARE YOU?

GREAT, JOAN! DID THAT CLUMSY OAF OF A ROOKIE OF MINE ALMOST RUN YOU DOWN? HE'S QUITE A THREAT TO THE CIVILIAN POPULATION IN TOWN!



MIKE, I WASN'T VERY HUNGRY, ANYWAY! I'LL TAKE A WALK WITH JOAN INSTEAD OF WASTING MY TIME IN THAT LUNCHEONETTE. I'LL BE BACK IN TEN MINUTES TO RELIEVE YOU!

BE SEEING YOU, MIKE!



AS JOAN MASON AND DAN GARRET WALKED, SHE BECAME INCREASINGLY APPREHENSIVE--

I HAVE TO BE DOWN AT THE CORNER IN A MINUTE FOR A SCENE THAT HAS TO BE SHOT WITH ME BEING RESCUED BY THE BLUE BEETLE! HOW AM I GOING TO GET RID OF DAN?



AT THAT MOMENT, JOAN'S PROBLEM WAS SOLVED FOR HER, FOR DAN GARRET, USING HIS X-RAY VISION, SPOTTED TROUBLE COMING TOWARDS THEM----

THOSE THUGS ARE BENT ON MURDERING SOME ONE! I'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST!



I'VE GOT TO MAKE MY CHANGE SECRETLY TO THE BLUE BEETLE!

I HAVE TO HURRY, JOAN! I HAVE TO GET BACK TO RELIEVE MIKE!

OH! I WAS AFRAID I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO GET RID OF HIM IN TIME FOR THE SCENE!

SPACE ADVENTURES

A MOMENT LATER, IN THE NARROW SPACE BETWEEN TWO BUILDINGS, SHIELDED FROM THE PRYING EYES OF THE CURIOUS----

THAT WAS CLOSE! FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO GET AWAY FROM JOAN AND MAKE MY CHANGE TO THE BLUE BEETLE, SO I COULD STOP THOSE THUGS BEFORE THEY DO ANY DAMAGE!



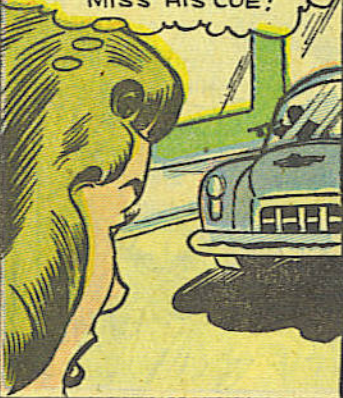
AND AS DAN GARRET HURRIED INTO THE ALLEY, NIKKA VARLA, WHO HAD BEEN PASSING HERSELF OFF AS JOAN MASON, HURRIED DOWN THE STREET!

I WONDER WHAT J.D. WOULD HAVE SAID IF I HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET RID OF OFFICER GARRET! DAN WOULD CERTAINLY HAVE MESSED UP THE STAGING OF BLUE BEETLE'S RESCUE!



SECONDS LATER----

THERE'S THE CAR WITH THE STUNT MEN AND THE GUNS! WELL, HERE GOES! I HOPE THE CAMERAS ARE ROLLING! AND I HOPE THE BLUE BEETLE DOESN'T MISS HIS CUE!



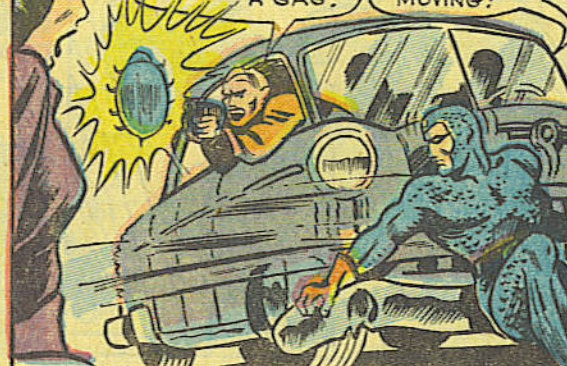
J.D. GOES IN FOR SOME REALISTIC STAGING! I HOPE THOSE GUNS AREN'T REALLY LOADED!

THERE SHE IS! JOAN MASON! LET'S GET HER NOW! WE'LL DRILL HER FOR THOSE ARTICLES ON CRIME!



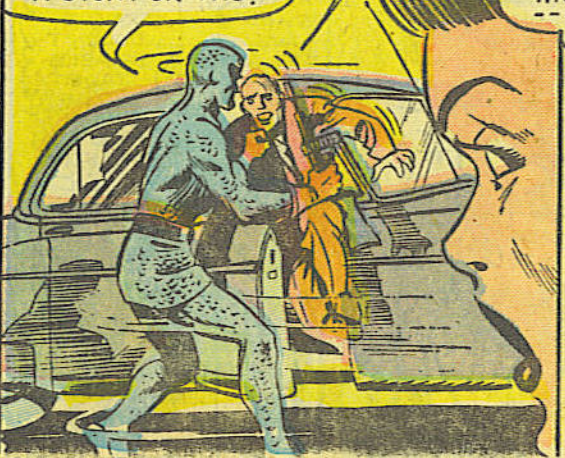
AT THAT MOMENT, A BLUE STREAK FLASHED PAST JOAN ON ITS WAY TO THE CAR----

I'LL TURN THE TYPEWRITER LOOSE ON HER---AIEEE! SOMETHING'S WRONG! THE CAR STOPPED MOVING!



HEY! I'M ONLY A STUNT MAN!

AND I'LL SHOW YOU A STUNT OR TWO!



USING MY STRENGTH ON THIS GUN BARREL, I'LL LENGTHEN IT A LITTLE SO I'LL HAVE SOMETHING TO WORK WITH! THEN, RAISING IT TO WHITE HEAT FROM THE FRICTION --- I CAN MOLD IT INTO A PAIR OF HANDCUFFS!



SPACE ADVENTURES

THERE! THAT'LL HOLD YOU UNTIL THE POLICE COME! NOW TO TURN THE REST OF THE WEAPONS OF CRIME INTO TOOLS FOR LAW AND ORDER!

WORKING SO SWIFTLY THAT THE NAKED EYE COULD HARDLY FOLLOW HIS MOVEMENTS, **BLUE BEETLE** IMPRISONED THE THUGS, WHO, UNKNOWN TO THE **BEETLE**, WERE STUNT MEN----

I HAVE TO MOVE FAST! I'M SURE SOMEBODY MUST HAVE PUT IN A CALL TO THE POLICE, AND I DON'T WANT TO GET TRAPPED, MYSELF!

SECONDS LATER, THE **BLUE BEETLE** RACED BACK FOR THE ALLEY WHERE HE HAD HIDDEN HIS POLICE UNIFORM--

WHAT A SUDDEN WIND! NEVER SEEN THE LIKES OF IT BEFORE! ALMOST TURNED THE RADIO CAR OVER!



JOAN! BE YE ALL RIGHT? I JUST GOT THE CALL ON THE RADIO ABOUT THIS, AND I HUSTLED RIGHT OVER! ISN'T DAN AROUND ANYWHERE WITH YE?

I'M ALL RIGHT, MIKE!

BROTHER! WHAT HIT YOU BOYS? LOOKS LIKE YOU BEEN THROUGH A HURRICANE! I DON'T KNOW HOW I'M GONNA SEPARATE YE FROM THAT!

HONEST, OFFICER! WE AIN'T REAL CROOKS! WE'RE STUNT MEN AND THE **BLUE BEETLE** DID THIS TO US!



THAT'S A LAUGH! DON'T TRY ANY OF YER TRICKS ON ME! WHAT EVER YOU ARE, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO DO YER EXPLAINING DOWN AT HEADQUARTERS!

J.D. BETTER GET US OUT OF THIS!

AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT, J.D. BELDER, THE HOLLYWOOD PRODUCER, WAS ENJOYING HIMSELF IMMENSELY----

KEEP THE CAMERAS ON THEM! DON'T MISS A FOOT! OHHH-WHAT GREAT SHOTS WE'RE GETTING! I TOLD YOU WE'D GET REALITY THIS WAY, NIKKA NOT KNOWING THAT THE **BLUE BEETLE** DOESN'T KNOW HE'S SUPPOSED TO RESCUE HER!

BUT, J.D., AREN'T YOU WORRIED? WHAT IF WE PUT NIKKA IN A JAM AND THE **BLUE BEETLE** ISN'T AROUND TO RESCUE HER?

OH, DON'T BOTHER ME! I'M NOT WORRIED! NIKKA ISN'T THE ONLY ACTRESS WHO CAN PLAY THE PART OF JOAN MASON TO PERFECTION!



SPACE ADVENTURES

MEANWHILE, DOWN IN THE STREETS, DAN GARRET HAS COMPLETED HIS SWITCH FROM THE BLUE BEETLE, AND IS THE ROOKIE COP ONCE AGAIN...

I THOUGHT YOU WERE WITH JOAN! I WAS SITTING IN THE PATROL CAR, AND I GET A CALL THAT SOME THUGS ARE TRYING TO KILL JOAN!

I WAS GOING BACK TO RELIEVE YOU, WHEN YOU PASSED ME IN THE CAR!



FOR THE LIFE OF ME I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT WOULD BRING AN ACTION LIKE THIS DOWN ON JOAN'S HEAD! AND YOU SHOULD HAVE HEARD THE CRAZY ALIBIS THE GUYS HAD! I THINK THEY'RE ALL NUTS!

PROBABLY ONE OF JOAN'S NEWSPAPER CRUSADES GOT HER INTO TROUBLE!

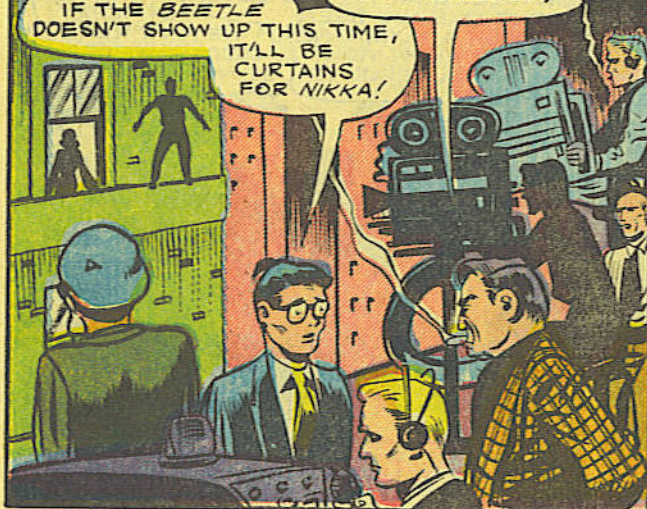


IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, THE BLUE BEETLE WAS FORCED TO SAVE THE LIFE OF JOAN MASON IN A NUMBER OF AMAZING RESCUES! THERE WAS THE RESCUE WHEN JOAN ATTEMPTED TO INTERVIEW THE MAN WHO WANTED TO JUMP OFF THE TALLEST BUILDING IN THE CITY----



KEEP THE CAMERAS GRINDING! DON'T MISS A SHOT! NIKKA WILL BE COMING OUT AS JOAN MASON ANY MINUTE TO JOIN THAT STUNT MAN ON THE LEDGE!

IF THE BEETLE DOESN'T SHOW UP THIS TIME, IT'LL BE CURTAINS FOR NIKKA!



THE SCENE WAS SET IN MOTION, AND THE ACTORS BEGAN TO PLAY THEIR PARTS

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED! I'M NOT GOING TO PUSH YOU OFF! I ONLY WANT TO TALK TO YOU AND INTERVIEW YOU! I WANT TO KNOW HOW IT FEELS TO BE OUT THERE!

WHY DON'T YOU COME OUT AND TRY IT?



THAT'S IT! COME RIGHT OUT HERE! AND GET THE FREE FEELING I'M COMING! THAT I HAVE!

THIS IS ONE TIME THE BLUE BEETLE HAD BETTER NOT MISS!



MEANWHILE, IN THE STREETS OF THE CITY BELOW---

OFFICER! WHY ARE YOU STANDING THERE LIKE THAT? WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT? ARE YOU GOING TO LET THAT JOAN MASON BRING IN THAT MADMAN HERSELF!

WHAT!! IS THAT JOAN UP THERE?



IN A MATTER OF SECONDS, DAN GARRET RACED INTO THE TOWERING OFFICE BUILDING AND EFFECTED A CHANGE, BECOMING THE BLUE BEETLE!

THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE! AT ANY SECOND THAT MAD MAN MAY PUSH JOAN OFF THAT LEDGE! MY BEST BET IS TO TRY TO GET TO HER FROM THE FLOOR BELOW!

13TH FLOOR



SPACE ADVENTURES

TENSE SECONDS LATER---

OKAY, JOAN MASON, THIS IS IT!

NO! DON'T! BE CAREFUL-- YOU'RE PUSHING ME OFF THE LEDGE! YIEEEE-E-E!

I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!

HOLD ON, JOAN! I'LL HAVE YOU INTO SAFETY IN A MINUTE!

OH! BLUE BEETLE! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! THIS IS ONE TIME I ALMOST WENT TOO FAR TO HOLD MY JOB DOWN!

IT'S A GREAT SCENE! KEEP THOSE CAMERAS ROLLING! GREAT REALISM! THE MOTION PICTURE INDUSTRY NEVER DREAMED OF FILMING SOMETHING LIKE THIS BEFORE!

LESS THAN A WEEK LATER, THE BLUE BEETLE AGAIN PARTICIPATED IN A DRAMATIC RESCUE OF JOAN MASON, A RESCUE WHICH WAS STAGED BY J. D. BELDER---

DOWN BELOW IN THE CITY, MIKE MANNIGAN AND DAN GARRET WERE PATROLLING A BEAT IN THE GARMENT CENTER---

YOU'RE SURE, J.D., THAT THE BLUE BEETLE KNOWS ABOUT MY LEAP FROM THIS PLANE WITHOUT A PARACHUTE?

OF COURSE, HE KNOWS! GO AHEAD AND JUMP!

DON'T FAIL US THIS TIME, BLUE BEETLE!

I MUST BE DAFT! THAT PLANE IS ACTING AWFULLY FUNNY! NO! BEGORRAH! SOMEBODY HAS JUMPED FROM THAT PLANE!

I THINK IT'S A WOMAN!

WHAT? WHERE, MIKE?

SECONDS LATER---

I CAN'T WATCH! I'LL BE---! DAN, WHERE ARE YE? WHERE DID YE GO TO?

BUT IN THE TIME THAT IT HAD TAKEN FOR MIKE MANNIGAN TO LOOK AWAY, DAN GARRET HAD ALREADY SPRUNG INTO ACTION-- AS THE BLUE BEETLE!

I'VE GOT TO RACE AGAINST TIME IF I'M GOING TO SAVE THAT WOMAN FALLING FROM THAT PLANE! THIS SPOOL OF THREAD WILL COME IN HANDY FOR WHAT I'M THINKING OF!

INSTANTS LATER----

I'VE GOT ONE END OF THE THREAD ANCHORED TO THE TOP OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING! NOW TO RACE UP TO THE R.C.A. BUILDING AND THEN AROUND TOWN UNTIL I WEAVE A SAFETY NET OVER THE CITY!

SPACE ADVENTURES

IN HIS DESPERATE HASTE, BLUE BEETLE MOVED FASTER THAN LIGHT ITSELF----

ALL I NEED IS A FEW SECONDS MORE AND I'LL HAVE THIS NET COMPLETED! I'VE GOT TO FINISH IT BEFORE THAT WOMAN FINISHES HER FALL!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER---

IT'S---NO, I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE MY EYES--- IT'S JOAN MASON, AGAIN!

OUUUUFF! THAT WAS CLOSE!

LATER, THE BLUE BEETLE DEPOSITED JOAN SAFELY ON THE ROOF TOP OF A TALL BUILDING...

THIS IS GETTING TO BE A HABIT, SAYING YOU, JOAN! YOU SEEM TO BE RUNNING INTO A LOT OF TROUBLE LATELY! I HARDLY HAVE TIME TO FIGHT CRIME ANYMORE!

THANK YOU, BEETLE! I THOUGHT I WAS A GONER THAT TIME!

A MOMENT LATER, THE BEETLE WAS BUSY REMOVING THE NET FROM OVER THE CITY---

I'LL GET THIS THREAD ALL WOUND UP BACK ON THE SPOOL AND RETURN IT TO THE FACTORY I BORROWED IT FROM!

THE FOLLOWING DAY WAS TO BE THE LAST OF HOLLYWOOD'S SHENANIGANS, AS MIKE MANNIGAN LATER DESCRIBED THEM, WHEN NIKKA VARLA, PLAYING THE ROLE OF JOAN MASON, WAS TRAPPED IN A BURNING BUILDING IN BROAD DAYLIGHT---

HELP! HELP!

I HOPE THE BLUE BEETLE PULLS THIS OFF! I THINK THE FIRE'S GOTTEN OUT OF CONTROL!

DAN! THAT'S JOAN MASON UP THERE!

THERE ISN'T TIME TO CHANGE INTO THE BLUE BEETLE! AND IF THERE WAS, I CAN'T MAKE THE CHANGE IN FRONT OF MIKE, AND ALL THESE PEOPLE! I'D BE GIVING AWAY MY IDENTITY! I'LL HAVE TO SAVE JOAN AS DAN GARRET!

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MINUTES LATER....

BUT---BUT YOU'RE NOT THE BLUE BEETLE! YOU'LL RUIN THE RESCUE! WHAT WILL J.D. SAY?

JOAN! IT'S ME, DAN! THE BUILDING'S GOING TO COLLAPSE IN ANOTHER MINUTE!

SHOULDERING THE PROTESTING JOAN MASON, DAN GARRET FOLLOWED MIKE IN THEIR ATTEMPT TO REACH SAFETY---

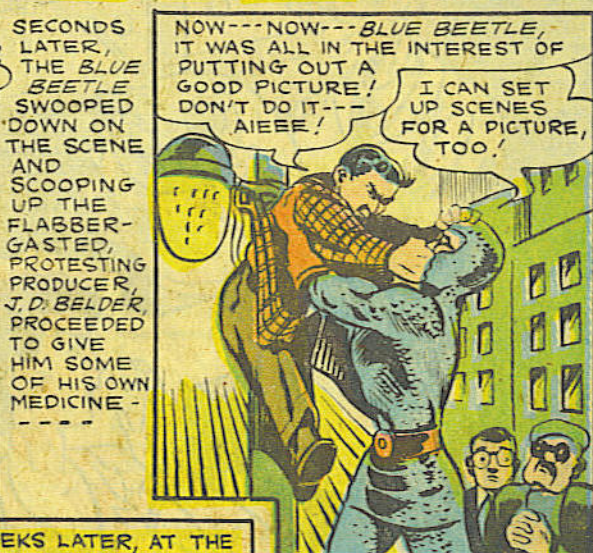
IT'S JUST ONE MORE FLOOR, DAN! YER DOING FINE! I'M PROUD OF YE, MY BOY!

WE'LL MAKE IT, MIKE!

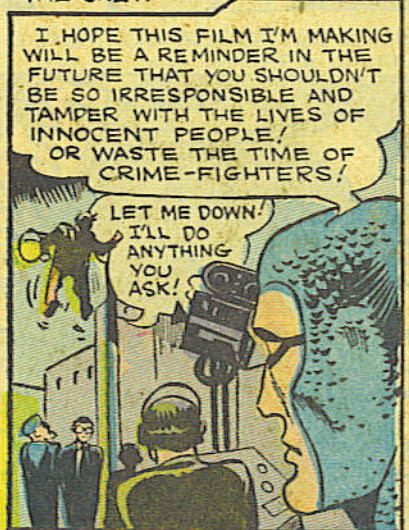
NO! THIS ISN'T--- OH! THE FLAMES! THE HEAT! OHHH!

CRASH

SPACE ADVENTURES



A MOMENT LATER, THE BEETLE BORROWED A CAMERA FROM THE CREW---



SOME WEEKS LATER, AT THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY RECORD, WHEN THE REAL JOAN MASON HAD RETURNED FROM HER VACATION ---

BROTHER! THE BLUE BEETLE REALLY PUT AN END TO THEM HOLLYWOOD SHENANIGANS! I LOOKED FOR DAN, THINKING MAYBE THE TWO OF US COULD GRAB AND HOLD THE BLUE BEETLE, BUT THE SHY LAD MUST HAVE BEEN HANGING HIS HEAD IN EMBARRASSMENT!



I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING SPECIAL, MIKE!

OH, YEAH! THAT STAR-LET THOUGHT YOU DID! THAT'S WHY SHE KISSED YE FOR SAYING HER LIFE!



SPACE ADVENTURES

THE TIME IS 1954...THE PLACE A SECLUDED LABORATORY ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE METROPOLIS...THE LEADING CHARACTER AN OBSCURE SCIENTIST WHO HAS SUCCEEDED IN PERFECTING AN INGENIOUS METHOD FOR PEERING AT.....

THE NEW LOOK !!

A FLICK OF THE SWITCH, MISS ARKADY, AND THE WEARER WILL BE ABLE TO STARE AT THE **FUTURE!** FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY THE FOURTH DIMENSION WILL BE INVADIED BY A HUMAN! AND **YOU**, MY DEAR, WILL TEST THE DEVICE!

M-ME? BUT...BUT, DR. SAVAGE...IT'S YOUR BABY!

MY ANCIENT HEART'D NEVER STAND THE SHOCK OF PEERING AT THE WORLD'S NEW LOOK, MISS ARKADY! AS MY ASSISTANT, THE HONOR BELONGS TO **YOU!**

I'M SETTING THE KNOB AT **PLUS 10**...WITHIN A SECOND YOU'LL BE ABLE TO PEEK AT THE YEAR **1964!** ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO RETURN IS PUSH THE KNOB TO **MINUS 10!** READY?

I...I G-GUESS SO...

THE KNOB IS TWISTED FORWARD...THERE IS AN UGLY HISS, AND...



MOSKOWITZ

SPACE ADVENTURES

...THE VISITOR FROM THE PAST
ARRIVES IN THE YEAR 1964!

W-WHY...EVERYONE SEEMS TO
HAVE FLIPPED HIS LID! THE IDIOTS...
THEY'RE SMASHING WINDOWS,
LOOTING STORES...ACTING AS IF
THEY'VE ALL GONE CRAZY!



I'LL TAKE ALL
THE DOUGH
YOU'RE TOTING,
LADY...UNLESS
YOU'RE ANXIOUS
TO ARGUE
WITH THIS
GUN!

R-ROBBERY IN
BROAD DAYLIGHT?
YOU'LL NEVER
GET AWAY WITH
IT! HELP...
POLICE!



POLICE? HAH! WHERE YOU
BEEN KEEPING YOURSELF, LADY?
THERE AIN'T BEEN ANY COPS IN
THIS COUNTRY FOR THE PAST
TEN YEARS...EVER SINCE WE
THREW OUT ALL THE LAWS!

G-GOT TO GET AWAY
FROM HERE...BACK TO...



NO YOU DON'T, JERK! I
WARNED YOU NOT TO
GET SMART-ALECKY!

**B
L
A
M**

AGHHH!



JUST MY LOUSY LUCK...THE FRAIL
AIN'T GOT A CENT TO HER NAME!
HMMM...CRAZIEST LOOKING HAT I
EVER SEEN, BUT IT'S BETTER
THAN NOTHING!



WITH A PUZZLED GRIN, THE MAN
PUTS THE HELMET ON HIS HEAD...

THING SEEMS TO BE SIZZLING, AS
IF IT'S ALIVE WITH ELECTRICITY!
IT DIDN'T SEEM TO HARM HER...
CAN'T DO NOTHING TO ME!
HERE GOES!



...ONCE AGAIN THERE IS A WEIRD
HISSING SOUND...A GROTESQUE
SHOWER OF DANCING SPARKS...

H-HEY...ULP...
WHAT...WHAT
THE DEVIL?



SPACE ADVENTURES

...AND THE MAN STARES IN AMAZEMENT AT THE SCENE BEFORE HIM...



WHAT...WHAT'S HAPPENED AROUND HERE?
BROADWAY LOOKS AS IF IT'S FALLING APART...
EVEN GRASS GROWING IN THE STREETS!
W-WHERE'S EVERYBODY RUNNING?

HEY, BUB...
WHY ALL THE
RUSH? SOME-
BODY GOT
BUBONIC PLAGUE
OR...?

LEGGO, YOU FOOL!
WAR'S GONNA
BE DECLARED
ANY MINUTE...
THEN THE **BOMB**
WILL FALL! YOU
BETTER GET INTO
A SHELTER...
FAST!

THE BEWILDERED MAN JOINS
THE PANICKY CROWD...FINDS HIM-
SELF BEING SWEEPED ALONG TOWARD...

HOLD ON, JOKER!
NO TICKET...NO
GET INTO THE
SHELTER, SEE?

GET OUTA
MY WAY!
I'M A CITI-
ZEN...IT'S
MY RIGHT...

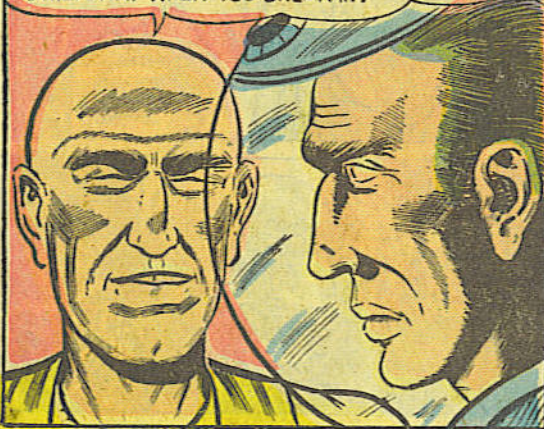
DON'T MAKE ME
LAUGH, BUSTER...
NO ONE'S GOT ANY
RIGHTS ANY MORE...
AND ALL CITIZENSHIP'S
BEEN REVOKED!
WAKE UP...IT'S
1974!

I'LL GIVE
YOU MONEY...
PAY FOR
A TICKET
TO THE
SHELTER!



MONEY'S BEEN REVOKED, TOO! TELL YOU WHAT,
THOUGH...GIMME THAT SCREWBALL CONTRAPTION
YOU GOT ON YOUR HEAD AND I'LL LOOK THE
OTHER WAY WHEN YOU SNEAK IN!

THE DEAL IS CONSUMMATED HURRIEDLY AND, WHILE ONE MAN
RUSHES HEADLONG INTO THE SHELTER...



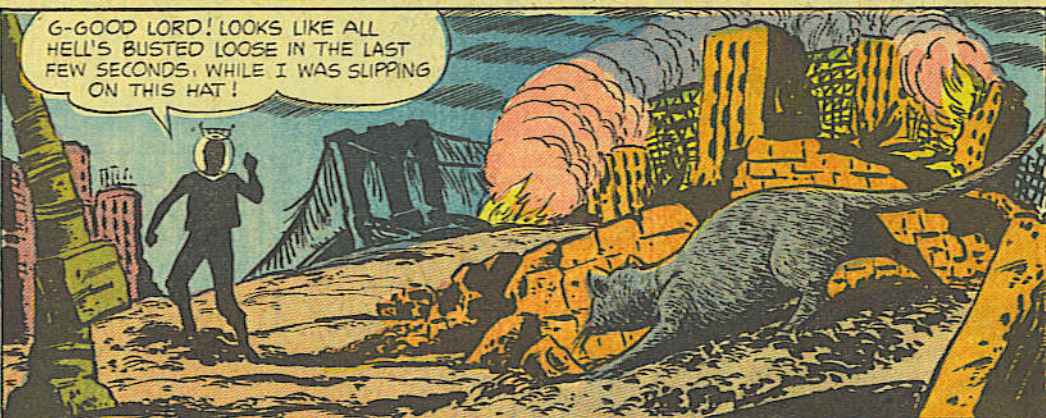
WE PROB'LY AIN'T GOT MUCH
LONGER TO LIVE...I MIGHT
AS WELL WHOOP IT UP
WHILE I'M STILL ALIVE!
THIS'LL CAUSE A PANIC
WHEN THE BOYS
SEE IT!

SPACE ADVENTURES

A STRANGE BUZZING BLANKETS ALL OTHER SOUND... THE AIR IS FILLED WITH ACRID SMOKE AND LIGHT-FLASHES...



...AND THE UNSUSPECTING WEARER OF THE TIME HELMET ARRIVES IN THE YEAR 1984!



I-I MUST BE HAVING A NIGHTMARE OR...HEY! T-THOSE SHADOWS... HALF-DEAD...H-HUMANS! IT CAN'T BE HAPPENING...



DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!
HE WILL PROLONG OUR
MISERABLE LIVES A
FEW MORE DAYS...



K-KEEP AWAY FROM ME,
YOU HIDEOUS MONSTERS!
STAY BACK...



THE JAGGED BLADE FLASHES IN THE MURKY AIR, AND...



SPACE ADVENTURES



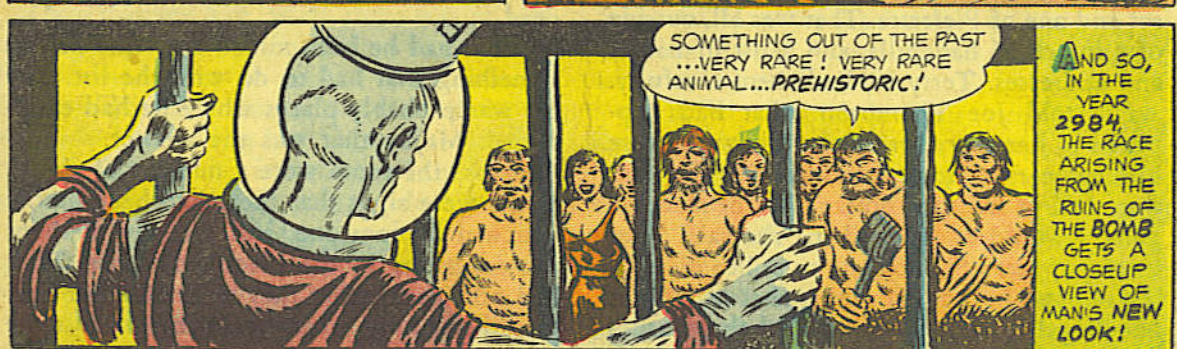
THE JUBILANT POSSESSOR OF THE WEIRD HELMET TWIRLS THE DIAL TO PLUS 1,000 ...DONS HIS CHERISHED CROWN, AND...

THE ELECTRIFYING BUZZ STOPS, AND THE SWIRL OF SMOKE CEASES. THEN, AMIDST THE PRIMEVAL OOZE OF THE YEAR 2984...



A SOUND REACHES THE MAN'S EARS. HE WHIRLS ...AND SEES...

THE MAN STRUGGLED HYSTERICALLY, BUT HIS STRENGTH IS PITIFUL COMPARED TO THAT OF HIS SAVAGE ATTACKERS. SOON...



JOAN MASON *Reporter*

OUT OF THE NIGHT CAME A MAN OBSESSED WITH A BITTER, HAUNTING IDEA, AN IDEA WHICH DROVE HIM ON RELENTLESSLY IN THE DIRECTION OF MURDER! THIS STRANGE OBSESSION TOOK THE LIFE OF ONE MAN, GAVE ANOTHER A BRUTAL BEATING, AND WAS ON ITS WAY TO ANOTHER ATTEMPT AT MURDER. JOAN MASON WAS THE VICTIM, WHEN SHE AND MIKE MANNIGAN GOT INVOLVED WITH THE MURDERER WHO BELIEVED IN THE...

**reproduction
of
TERROR**

ONE NIGHT, JOAN MASON WORKED INTO THE SMALL HOURS OF THE MORNING AT THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY RECORD WITH OFFICER MIKE MANNIGAN AS COMPANY...

AND THEN... WHAT A LAUGH, JOAN! THIS KID SAYS TO OUR ROOKIE COP, DAN GARRET... 'THEY LOOK LIKE SMOKE SIGNALS, DAN!' AND DAN GOT ALL EXCITED, THINKING THE CROOKS HAD A NEW WAY OF SIGNALING!

HOLD IT FOR JUST A SECOND, MIKE! THIS CALL IS IMPORTANT!

THERE'S A BIG FIRE DOWNTOWN WHERE THEY HOLD ALL THOSE ART SHOWS! MAY BE A STORY IN IT! WANT TO COME, MIKE?

SURE... SO WHEN DAN GOT ME TO INVESTIGATE WITH HIM, WE FOUND OUT IT WAS SOME GUY'S FAULTY FURNACE SENDING UP THE PUFFS OF SMOKE! DON'T THAT TICKLE YE?



SPACE ADVENTURES

JOAN MASON AND MIKE MANNIGAN INVESTIGATED WHAT THEY THOUGHT WAS A ROUTINE STORY ON A BIG FIRE ONE NIGHT, ONLY TO DISCOVER THAT THEY WERE TO BECOME PAWNS IN ONE MAN'S CAMPAIGN FOR

WE'LL TAKE ONE OF THE NEWSPAPER'S CARS! YOU CAN DRIVE, MIKE!

OF COURSE, YE KNOW, IF DAN HEARD THIS CALL ABOUT THE FIRE, IT'D BE AN ARSON CASE TO HIM, THE WAY HE WORKS! EVERYTHING'S GOT TO BE A BIG CRIME WITH THESE ROOKIES!

IT'S PROBABLY JUST ANOTHER ROUTINE FIRE! IT'LL TAKE A THIRD OF A COLUMN ON THE LAST PAGE OF THE FIRST SECTION! AND THE HEAD OF THE STORY WILL RUN... FIRE-TRAP TENEMENT BURNS TO GROUND!

TO THE PAPER, A FIRE IS JUST ANOTHER STORY, ISN'T IT JOAN?

MINUTES LATER...

THERE'S HAPPY JONES, THE PHOTOGRAPHER FROM THE DAILY RECORD, MIKE! I WANT TO TALK TO HIM FOR A MINUTE, AND SEE IF HE'S GOT ANY BACKGROUND MATERIAL!

OKAY, JOAN! BETTER HAVE YOUR PRESS CARD READY!

WHERE YA GOING, LADY?

I'M JOAN MASON OF THE DAILY RECORD! HERE'S MY PRESS CARD!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, TABBY! THE LADY'S WITH ME! I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON HER AND SEE THAT NOTHING HAPPENS!

HELLO, JOAN! HANG AROUND FOR A WHILE. THERE MIGHT BE A GOOD STORY IN THIS YET! THE TENANTS HEARD A LOUD SCREAM JUST BEFORE THE FIRE BROKE OUT! AND SOME KID CLAIMS HE SAW A MAN RUNNING FROM THE BUILDING!

GET THE CHIEF! THERE'S A BODY IN THERE!

COME ON, MIKE! THIS STORY HAS JUST BEEN MOVED UP TO PAGE ONE! LET'S GET INSIDE AND SEE WHAT THEY'VE FOUND!

RIGHT WITH YE JOAN!

IT'S THE STUDIO AT THE HEAD OF THE STAIRS, OFFICER! THE ONE WITH THE BIG WINDOW AND THE BURNED PAINTINGS IN IT!

STICK CLOSE TO ME, JOAN, IN CASE ANYTHING HAPPENS!

SPACE ADVENTURES



OVER HERE, OFFICER! THIS IS THE WAY WE FOUND HIM!

COME ON JOAN!

HE'S GOT SOMETHING IN HIS HAND, MIKE!



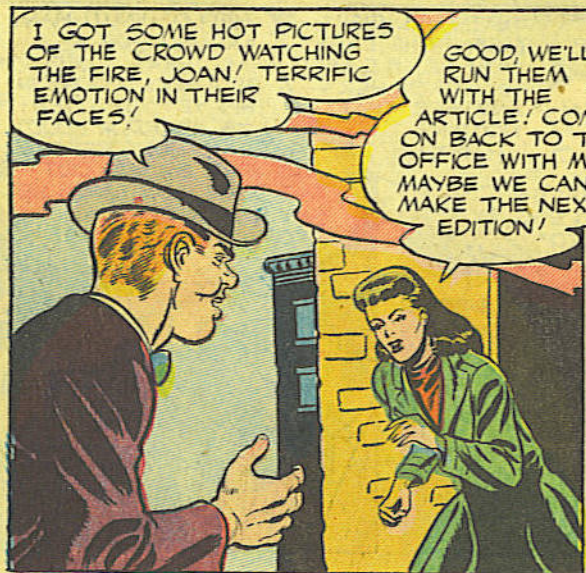
IT'S A PAINTING OF SOMEBODY! WONDER IF HE WAS TRYING TO GIVE US A CLUE TO THE KILLER! MOST OF IT'S BURNED AWAY!

IT'LL MAKE A GOOD LEAD ON A FEATURE ARTICLE!



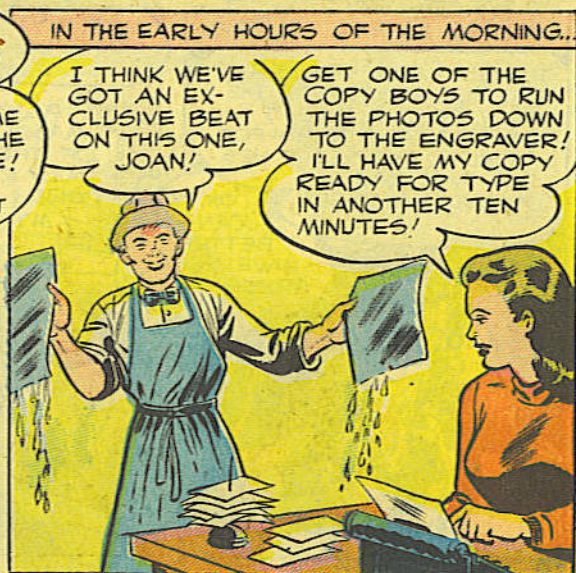
I'M LEAVING, MIKE! I WANT TO GET BACK TO THE OFFICE AND BANG OUT THIS MURDER STORY!

I'LL BE UP AT THE OFFICE TO SEE YOU LATER JOAN! I'M GOING TO HANG AROUND UNTIL THE HOMICIDE GANG GETS HERE! I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DIG UP IN THE MEANTIME.



I GOT SOME HOT PICTURES OF THE CROWD WATCHING THE FIRE, JOAN! TERRIFIC EMOTION IN THEIR FACES!

GOOD, WE'LL RUN THEM WITH THE ARTICLE! COME ON BACK TO THE OFFICE WITH ME! MAYBE WE CAN MAKE THE NEXT EDITION!



IN THE EARLY HOURS OF THE MORNING...

I THINK WE'VE GOT AN EXCLUSIVE BEAT ON THIS ONE, JOAN!

GET ONE OF THE COPY BOYS TO RUN THE PHOTOS DOWN TO THE ENGRAVER! I'LL HAVE MY COPY READY FOR TYPE IN ANOTHER TEN MINUTES!



COPY! GET THIS DOWN TO THE COMPOSITOR'S RIGHT AWAY! AS SOON AS IT'S SET, TAKE A PROOF TO THE CITY EDITOR! HE'S GOING TO NEED IT FOR MAKE-UP ON A NEW FRONT PAGE!

MIKE JUST CALLED! HE'S BRINGING UP SOME HOT COFFEE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THE FINGERPRINT BOY DUSTED WHAT WAS LEFT AFTER THE FIRE! NOT A THING TURNED UP! OUR ONLY CLUE WAS THAT HALF-BURNED PAINTING WITH THE EDGES ALL CURLED UP FROM THE HEAT!

SOUNDS ALMOST LIKE THE PERFECT CRIME!



NO CRIME IS PERFECT! SOONER OR LATER, A MOTIVE WILL TURN UP, AND YOU HAVE THE MURDERER! WELL---I'M CLOSING UP SHOP FOR THE NIGHT!

I'LL SEE YOU HOME, JOAN!

SPACE ADVENTURES

THE NEXT NIGHT, A STRANGE PHONE CALL WAS PUT THROUGH TO JOAN MASON, AT THE EDITORIAL OFFICES OF THE DAILY RECORD...

HELLO, MISS MASON! I CALLED TO COMPLIMENT YOU ON THAT ARTICLE YOU WROTE ON LAST NIGHT'S FIRE, AND THE MURDER! YOU DID A FINE JOB, AND YOU DESCRIBED MY WORK WELL! THE PICTURES WERE GOOD, TOO!

MIKE, IT'S THE MURDERER! CHECK THIS CALL!

JUST A MOMENT, PLEASE! WON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT THE MOTIVE WAS? WHO IS THIS CALLING? OHHH... HE HUNG UP!

A MOMENT LATER...

OKAY! THANKS FOR TRYING ANYWAY! THEY COULDN'T TRACE IT, JOAN! THE CALL WAS MADE FROM A PUBLIC PAY BOOTH!

THAT'S A BAD BREAK! BUT WE HAVE A LEAD ANYWAY! WHOEVER HE IS, HE LIKES TO BRAG! HE'LL GIVE HIMSELF AWAY YET!

LATER...

BROTHER, AM I TIRED! GOING TO KNOCK OFF AND HIT THE HAY!

YOU KNOW, HAPPY, I THINK YOU GOT A PICTURE OF THE MURDERER LAST NIGHT IN ONE OF YOUR SHOTS OF THE CROWD WATCHING THE FIRE!

YEAH... (YAWN)... THAT'S INTERESTING! I HOPE IT WAS A FLATTERING SHOT! THOSE GUYS ARE VAIN!

WE'LL BE LEAVING IN A FEW MINUTES! JUST AS SOON AS MIKE GETS FINISHED WITH HIS TYPING LESSON!

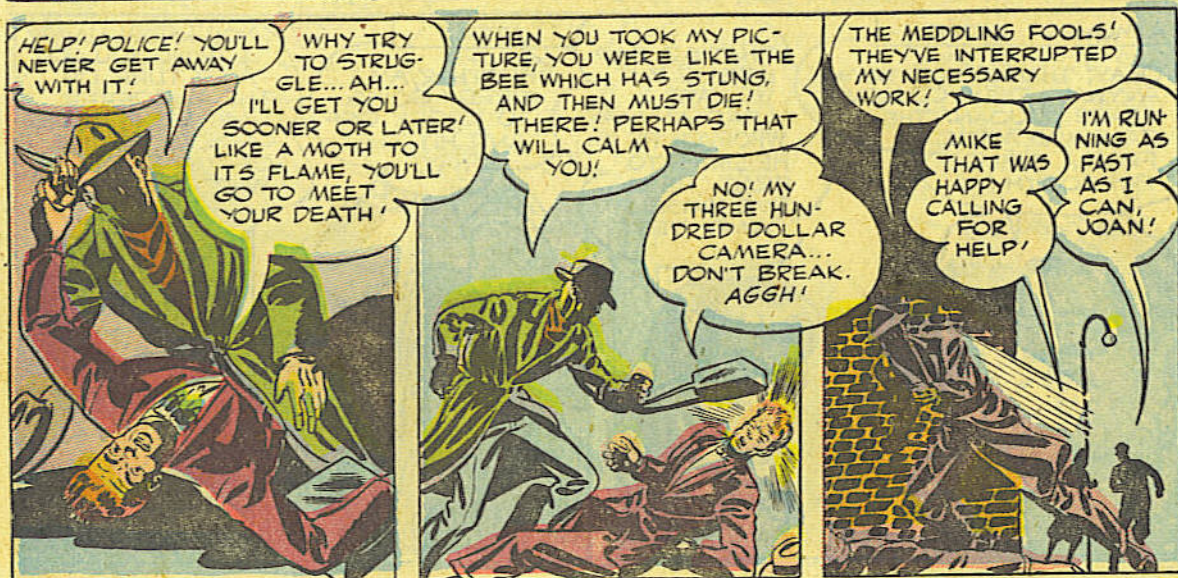
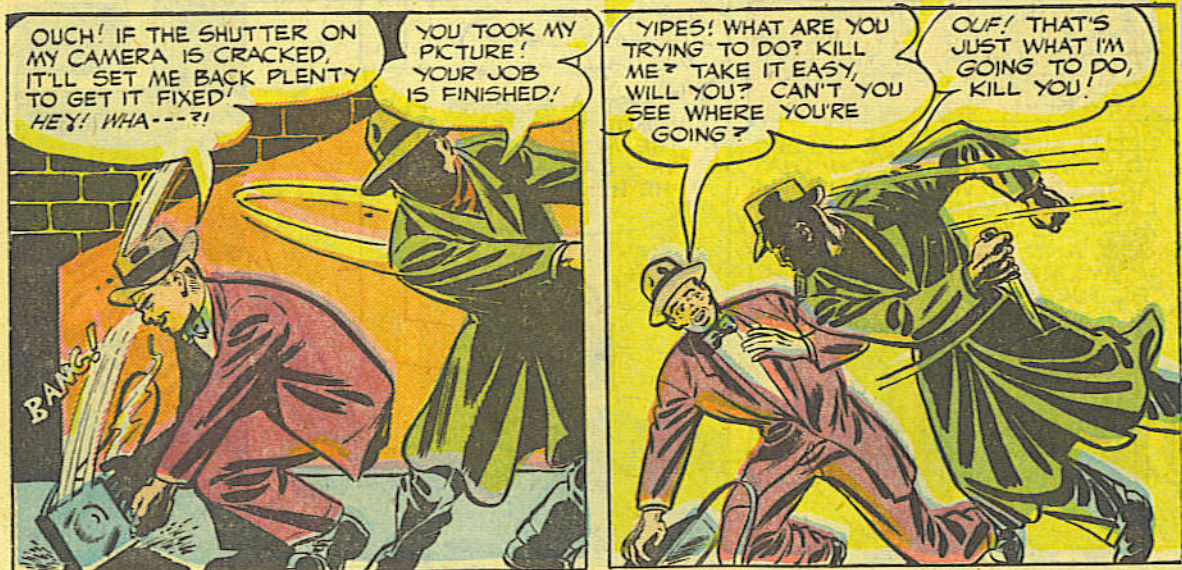
AS HAPPY LEFT THE DAILY RECORD...

A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT EVEN IF I AM TIRED! THINK I'LL TRY WALKING!

AH... YES... THAT IS THE ONE WHO TOOK MY PICTURE! WHAT A PITY THAT HE SHOULD HAVE TO LEAVE THE WORLD TONIGHT!

I'VE GOT PLENTY OF TIME! I'M NOT ON CALL TILL NOON TOMORROW!

SPACE ADVENTURES



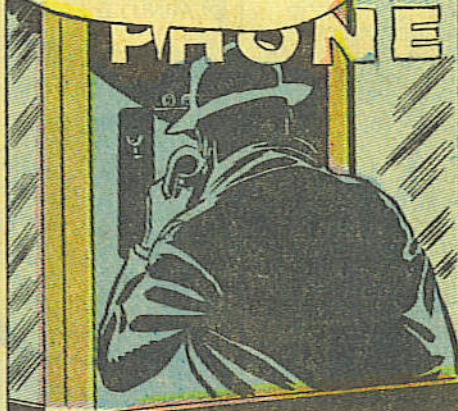
SPACE ADVENTURES

A FEW DAYS AFTER THE ASSAULT ON HAPPY, THE DAILY RECORD PHOTOGRAPHER, JOAN MASON RECEIVED THE SECOND OF A SERIES OF STRANGE PHONE CALLS...

IT SOUNDS LIKE HIS VOICE! GET THEM TO WORK FAST ON TRACING THE CALL! I'LL TRY TO KEEP HIM TALKING!

OKAY! I'LL TRACE IT.

I DID A GOOD JOB ON YOUR PHOTOGRAPHER FRIEND, DIDN'T I? NOT COMPLETE, BUT I'LL GET AROUND TO THAT YET! SAY, I LIKE THE STUFF YOU'VE BEEN WRITING IN THE DAILY RECORD!



I WANT YOU TO WRITE ABOUT ME NOW. MY LIFE STORY AND WHAT I'M TRYING TO DO! MY VERY ORIGINAL PLAN!

I'VE GOT IT! IT'S A PHONE BOOTH IN A LITTLE CANDY STORE DOWN NEAR THE BATTERY! RIGHT AT THE BOTTOM OF MANHATTAN!

OH! A WISE ONE! TRYING TO SET A TRAP FOR ME, IS SHE? I'LL BET SHE'S GOT THAT PHONE TAPPED, AND IS TRYING TO TRACE THIS CALL NOW!

I'LL DO AN ARTICLE ON YOU! WHAT ARE THE FACTS? WHAT IS YOUR NAME? WHO ARE YOU?

COULD I MEET YOU SOMEWHERE SO YOU CAN GIVE ME ALL THE DETAILS ABOUT YOURSELF?



HE'S TOO SMART, MIKE! HE HUNG UP ON ME! THERE'S NO CHANCE OF CATCHING HIM AT THAT PHONE BOOTH NOW!

AH! WE'RE UP ANOTHER DEAD END!

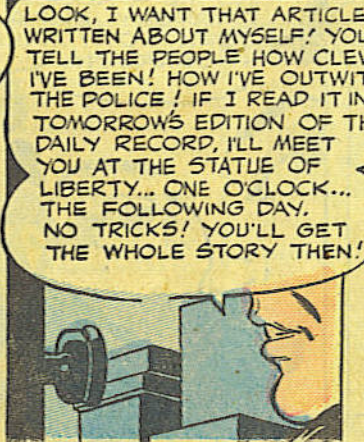
THE VANITY OF THE MURDERER WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM, AND HE CONTACTED JOAN AGAIN.

LOOK, I WANT THAT ARTICLE WRITTEN ABOUT MYSELF! YOU TELL THE PEOPLE HOW CLEVER I'VE BEEN! HOW I'VE OUTWITTED THE POLICE! IF I READ IT IN TOMORROW'S EDITION OF THE DAILY RECORD, I'LL MEET YOU AT THE STATUE OF LIBERTY... ONE O'CLOCK... THE FOLLOWING DAY. NO TRICKS! YOU'LL GET THE WHOLE STORY THEN!

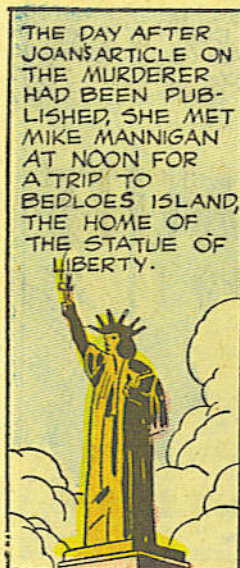
IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY RECORD...

ASK MR SIMPSON TO GET IN TOUCH WITH THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND SEE IF HE CAN HAVE MIKE MANNIGAN ASSIGNED TO ME FOR SPECIAL DUTY FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS! WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING!

OKAY, MISS MASON!



SPACE ADVENTURES



THE DAY AFTER JOAN'S ARTICLE ON THE MURDERER HAD BEEN PUBLISHED, SHE MET MIKE MANNIGAN AT NOON FOR A TRIP TO BEDLOES ISLAND, THE HOME OF THE STATUE OF LIBERTY.



I DON'T THINK THIS IS SUCH A HOT IDEA, JOAN! YOU WON'T BE SAFE IF MY BACK IS TURNED FOR ONE MINUTE.

DON'T WORRY, MIKE!



I'LL KEEP A CLOSE EYE ON YOU, JOAN! HMMM-M-M, WONDER WHICH OF THESE STRANGE BIRDS IT COULD BE! MAYBE THAT OLD MAN WITH THE WHITE BEARD! MAYBE THE BEARD IS A PHONY! NEVER CAN TELL!

RELAX, MIKE, AND ENJOY THE SCENERY! I'M NOT WORRIED!



IT'S TWELVE-FIFTEEN NOW! HE SHOULD BE HERE AT ONE O'CLOCK! WE'LL WAIT AT THE MAIN ENTRANCE FOR HIM!

IT'S MAGNIFICENT ISN'T IT? TO THINK... IN ALL THE YEARS I'VE BEEN IN NEW YORK, I'VE NEVER BEEN HERE.



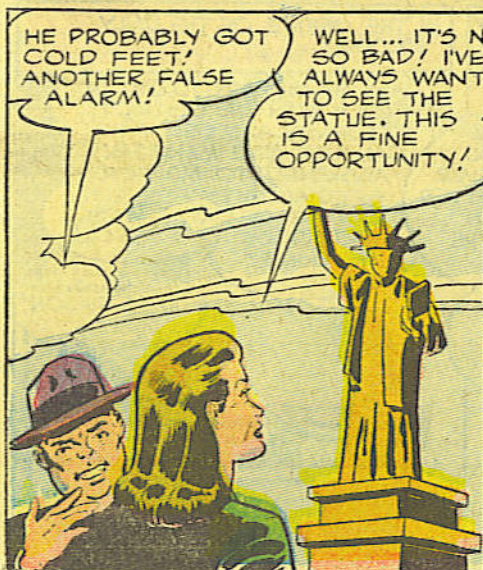
LATER...

THIS IS THE THIRD FERRY SINCE WE'VE BEEN HERE, AND NOBODY HAS COME OFF YET WHO MIGHT LOOK LIKE A MURDERER!

AHHH... THEY ALL LOOK LIKE MURDERERS TO ME! I'LL WAIT OUT OF SIGHT BY THE DOOR! IT'S ALMOST ONE NOW!

AS THE HOURS PASSED...

THREE O'CLOCK! DOESN'T LOOK AS IF THE MURDERER IS GOING TO SHOW UP AFTER ALL! NOBODY RESEMBLING A MURDERER HAS COME WITHIN TEN FEET OF ME ALL DAY! MIGHT AS WELL GET MIKE AND CALL IT A DAY!



HE PROBABLY GOT COLD FEET! ANOTHER FALSE ALARM!

WELL... IT'S NOT SO BAD! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE THE STATUE. THIS IS A FINE OPPORTUNITY!



YOU BETTER NOT GO OFF BY YOURSELF! STICK WITH ME! I'M GLAD DAN ISN'T HERE WITH US TODAY, AND DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT THIS WILD GOOSE CHASE! HE'D BE CALLING ME A ROOKIE! THAT MURDERER IS PROBABLY KILLING HALF OF NEW YORK NOW! MAKING FOOLS OF US, JOAN!

SPACE ADVENTURES

JOAN ENTERED THE STATUE OF LIBERTY ALONE...

I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU, MISS JOAN MASON! TOO CLEVER FOR YOU! YOU THOUGHT I WOULD WALK INTO YOUR TRAP, BUT YOU WERE WRONG! YOU HAVE WALKED INTO MY TRAP!

IN THE UPPERMOST REACHES OF THE STATUE OF LIBERTY...

COME, CHILDREN, WE'LL TAKE THE ELEVATOR DOWN! WE HAVE TO BE BACK IN THE CITY SOON!

I'LL WAIT UNTIL THEY LEAVE AND THEN I'LL TAKE A PEEK AT THE HARBOR AND MANHATTAN MYSELF!

IT'S MAGNIFICENT! UP HERE I CAN FEEL WHAT THIS STATUE MEANS..

YES IT IS A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT TO SEE BEFORE YOU DIE!

BUT... BUT... WHY DO YOU WANT TO KILL ME? I NEVER HARMED YOU! I WROTE AN ARTICLE ABOUT YOU, DIDN'T I?

THE ARTIST NEVER HARMED ME. THE PHOTOGRAPHER NEVER HARMED ME. NEITHER DID YOU! BUT YOU FORGET THE PLAN I MENTIONED!

I WANTED ONE PERFECT PORTRAIT OF MYSELF. I WANTED THE ARTIST TO PAINT NO OTHERS AFTER THAT! I KILLED HIM! I TRIED THE SAME WITH THE PHOTOGRAPHER WHO TOOK MY PICTURE! AND YOU... YOU WROTE THE ARTICLE ABOUT ME! IT WILL BE YOUR LAST! I WON'T LET YOU WRITE ABOUT ANYBODY ELSE!

HELP! MIKE! HELP ME... AIEEE!

STOP THAT! IT'S TOO LATE! IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD! I WON'T PERMIT YOU TO LIVE TO WRITE ABOUT SOMEBODY ELSE! AREN'T YOU SATISFIED WITH HAVING ACHIEVED PERFECTION! WHY DO YOU STRUGGLE?

JOAN! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU EVERYWHERE! I JUST HEARD YOU CALL!

FOOLS! WHY DO THEY TRY TO AVOID THEIR FATE?

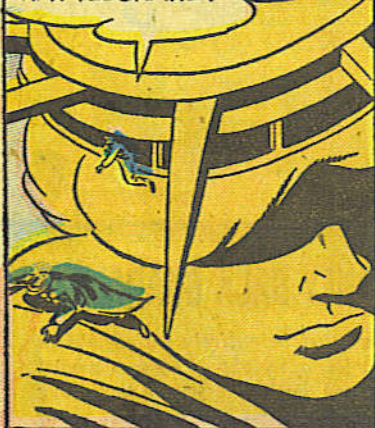
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY! THAT'S A DEAD END FOR YOU!

YOU WON'T GET ME! I HAVE MANY MURDERS TO PERFORM YET!

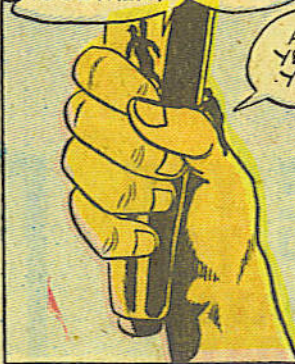
CRASH!

SPACE ADVENTURES

SHADES OF OL' KILLARNEY!
HOW DID I EVER GET MIXED
UP WITH THIS BIRD? HE'S AS
QUEER AS A COOCOO, AND
AS DANGEROUS AS A
RATTLESNAKE!



COME ON, OFFICER! THIS WILL
BE A FITTING END FOR
US BOTH! THIS WILL BE
PERFECTION ITSELF! I
WILL BE THE LAST MUR-
DERER YOU WILL EVER
APPREHEND! WE WILL
GO TO OUR DEATHS
TOGETHER!



IF IT'S
A FIGHT
YE WANT,
YELL GET
IT!

DROP THAT KNIFE! DROP IT,
I SAY! YE WON'T USE
THAT TOOL ON ME AGAIN!



LET
GO!

HEY! COME
BACK
HERE!

THAT DOES IT!
NOW TO GET
THAT KNIFE,
AND PUT AN
END TO YOU!



THE KNIFE... THE KNIFE...
HELP ME! I CAN'T
GET MY BALANCE!
AIEEE!



NO IT'S
TOO LATE!
NOTHING CAN
BE DONE FOR
HIM NOW!

BE CAREFUL, MIKE!
JUST KEEP ON
COMING, AND
YOU'LL BE IN-
SIDE IN A
MINUTE!



DON'T
KNOW
WHAT'S THE
MATTER
WITH ME,
JOAN! I SUD-
DENLY GOT

THE SHAKES IN
MY LEGS! PHEW!
AND TO THINK THE
WAY I WAS RUNNING
AROUND JUST A
MINUTE AGO!

LATER... IN THE OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT
ATTORNEY...

THE MAN WAS A
DEFINITE MENACE TO SOCIETY. HE HAD
THIS MANIA FOR KILLING PEOPLE WHO
MADE REPRODUCTIONS OF HIM IN
PAINT, PHOTOGRAPHS, OR IN ARTICLES!



WE ARE IN YOUR
DEBT FOR
TRAPPING
THIS
KILLER!

I OWE MY
THANKS
TO MIKE
FOR SAVING
MY LIFE!

IT WAS
NOTHING,
JOAN!
YOU DID
ALL THE
BRAIN
WORK!

